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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Z

'REVELATION OF THE DALEKS'

by

Eric Seward

EPISODE ONE

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"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6Z EP 1: 'Revelation of the Daleks'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
PERI  
DAVROS  
GRIGORY  
NATASHA  
MR. JOBEL  
TASAMBEKER  
MUTANT  
FIRST DALEK  
TAKIS  
LILT  
DJ  
KARA  
VOGEL  
ORCINI  
BOSTOCK  
HEAD OF STENGOS

NON-SPEAKING:

ATTENDANTS  
DALEKS

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Tranquil Repose Composite:  
Reception Area  
Studio  
Laboratory  
New Catacomb(s)  
Old Catacomb(s)  
Incubation Room  
Cell

Kara's Office

\* \* \* \* \*

TELECINE:

Ext. Rough Ground  
Ext. Garden of Fond Memories

\* \* \* \* \*

MODELS:

Planet Necros  
Tranquil Repose

\* \* \* \* \*



"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Z

'REVELATION OF THE DALEKS'

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EPISODE ONE

TELECINE 1:

a) Deep Space. (Model Shot)

The planet Necros hangs  
in space.

b) Ext. Rough Ground.  
Day.

The area is bleak  
and deserted.

Somewhere in SHOT we  
see what appears to  
be a large pool of  
steaming, dirty water.

The Tardis materialises  
near the pool.

The door opens and  
PERI, dressed in a  
white jump suit  
emerges.

She is munching a  
bread roll.

Slowly she ambles over to  
the pool of water,  
reacts to its smell,  
looks at her bread  
roll, decides she's no  
longer hungry and  
throws it into the pool.

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) How do I  
look?

PERI turns, and from  
her POV we see THE  
DOCTOR standing in the  
door of the Tardis.

He is wearing a white,  
full length cloak,  
over his familiar costume.

PERI: Far more comfortable  
than I feel. This thing I'm  
wearing is too tight.

THE DOCTOR: You eat too much.

PERI: Hardly. I've just  
given my lunch to the fish.  
Can't I change into something  
more comfortable?

THE DOCTOR: Certainly not.  
White is the official colour of  
mourning. And on Necros women's  
legs are to be covered at all  
times.



PERI: That sounds positively feudal.

THE DOCTOR: It's polite, as well as safer, to honour the local customs. You should know that by now.

PERI: But I don't even know this guy you've come to see.

THE DOCTOR: Guy! Guy! (OUTRAGED)  
Guy! You are talking about Professor Arthur Stengos, one of the finest agronomists in the galaxy.

PERI: I'm sorry. I'm ever more sorry he's dead. But it doesn't change the fact that this suit is uncomfortable.

Suddenly the water boils and Peri's roll disappears snatched under the surface by unseen jaws.

What was that?

The water again becomes calm.

She moves towards  
THE DOCTOR.

Teasingly he edges towards the pond.

THE DOCTOR: Would you like me to find out?

PERI: No!

Suddenly there is a loud explosion and a column of water shoots up from the pond.

THE DOCTOR: Poor old thing. I've warned you about feeding animals.

PERI: That was my lunch. It's the last time I eat any more of your home cured ham.

Disturbed, PERI looks around.

PERI: What else is here?

THE DOCTOR: The odd voltrox. The occasional speelsnape.

PERI: Do they bite?

THE DOCTOR: Only each other.

With a flourish he entwines his cloak about himself.

THE DOCTOR: Come on.

He moves off.

With a glance back at the pool, PERI follows.

As they move away from CAMERA, a mutilated hand edges into the corner of the FRAME.



1. INT. RECEPTION AREA.

(THE FEEL IS HIGH  
TEC.

THE WALLS ARE  
SMOOTH AND  
WHITE. ANY  
EMBELLISHMENT  
SHOULD BE IN  
CHROME.

THE ONLY THING THAT  
DISTURBS ITS SMOOTH  
LINES IS A LARGE  
SCREEN MOUNTED  
ON ONE WALL.

BENEATH IT IS A  
CONSOLE.

SCATTERED AROUND  
THE ROOM ARE WHITE,  
LEATHER EASY CHAIRS  
AND THE OCCASIONAL  
COFFEE TABLE.

THE LIGHTING IS  
RESTFUL VERGING  
ON THE RESPECTFUL.

IN THE MIDDLE OF  
THE ROOM, TWO  
FEMALE ATTENDANTS  
ARE PUTTING THE  
FINISHING TOUCHES  
TO A SMALL PLATFORM  
LARGE ENOUGH TO  
SUPPORT A COFFIN.

TAKIS, A BEAR OF  
A MAN, ARRANGES  
FLOWERS.

NEARBY LILT AND  
ANOTHER MALE  
ASSISTANT ARE ENGAGED  
IN SIMILAR WORK.

THE DISPLAYS OF  
FLOWERS ARE IMPRESSIVE  
BOTH IN SIZE AND  
ARRANGEMENT.

THEY SHOULD INCLUDE  
HERBA BACULUM  
VITAE (SEE LATER)

ALL THE ATTENDANTS  
WEAR VERY SIMPLE  
WHITE TWO PIECE  
UNISEX TUNICS.

MR. JOBEL ENTERS.  
HE IS FAT, GREASY-  
HAired AND BESPECKLED  
IN "JOHN LENNON"  
ROUND FRAMED GLASSES.

LIKE EVERYONE ELSE,  
HE IS DRESSED IN  
A SIMPLE WHITE TUNIC. BUT  
MR. JOBEL IS THE  
HEAD EMBARMER AND  
QUALIFIES FOR THE  
SATORIAL SPLENDER OF  
TWO SMALL GOLD FLASHES  
ON THE COLLAR OF  
HIS TUNIC TOP)

JOBEL: Lovely, absolutely  
lovely. (WRINGS HIS HANDS WITH  
JOY) You've excelled yourself,  
Mr. Takis, you really have.

TAKIS: (SHYLY) Thank you, Mr  
Jobel.

(TASAMBEKER ENTERS)

JOBEL: This will be the finest  
perpetual instatement I have  
ever arranged, assuming the witch  
doesn't turn to dust before we  
get her underground.



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TASAMBEKER: Not with you in charge Mr. Jobel.

JOBEL: What? That was supposed to be a joke.

TASAMBEKER: Sorry, Mr. Jobel.

(JOBEL TAKES  
TAKIS TO ONE  
SIDE)

JOBEL: That one thinks with her knuckles, I tell you Takis, after today, we'll go down in funerary history. Everyone will want our services.

TAKIS: Let's get the day over with first, Mr. Jobel.

JOBEL: (SMILES) Always the cautious one, Takis, but you're absolutely right of course.

(HE TURNS ROUND  
BUMPING INTO  
TASAMBEKER)

What do you want? You're always under my feet.

TASAMBEKER: I'm sorry, Mr Jobel. (ALL OF A FLUSTER)  
It's just that I was told to inform you that surveillance has picked up the presidential spacecraft.

JOBEL: Well, I hope they're on time. She's already started to froth. And we all know what that leads to. Thank goodness it's a lead lined casket. (cont...)

(LOOKS AROUND AT THE  
ATTENDANTS)

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JOBEL: (cont) And I want to see  
you lot in fresh tunic and  
full funerary make-up before  
the president arrives. We don't  
want the poor thing uncertain  
who the corpse is, now do we?

(HE EXITS.

DOE-EYED  
TASAMBEKER WATCHES  
HIM LEAVE.

SHE THEN SENSES  
SHE IS BEING  
WATCHED.

WIDEN SHOT AND  
WE SEE TAKIS  
LOOKING AT HER)

TASAMBEKER: (SNAPS) What are you  
staring at?

TAKIS: (SMILES) You're wasting  
your time there. He isn't  
interested in you.

TASAMBEKER: Get on with your  
work!

(SHE STORMS OUT  
OF THE ROOM.

LILT AND TAKIS  
EXCHANGE A  
WRY GRIN.

OVER THEIR SHOULDERS  
WE SEE THE  
SHIFTY DUO OF  
NATASHA AND  
GRIGORY, IN WHITE  
ATTENDANTS UNIFORM,  
SLIP BY.

THEY BOTH CARRY  
BOXES)



TELECINE 2:

a) Ext. Rough Ground.  
Top of Bank. Day.

PERI and THE DOCTOR  
amble along.

PERI stops and  
examines a small  
bush. As she  
does, we see the  
duo from the  
MUTANT'S P.O.V.

PERI: This seems to be the only  
plant that grows in this wilderness.

THE DOCTOR: Herba Baculum Vitae.

PERI: (PONDERES FOR A MOMENT) Herba  
Baculum Vitae ... "The staff of life."

THE DOCTOR: That's right. It's  
common name is the weed plant.

PERI: It looks sort of familiar.

THE DOCTOR: It's very similar to  
the soya bean plant on Earth. It's  
excellent food value. Never under-  
stood why it hasn't been cultivated.

PERI: Is it safe to touch?

THE DOCTOR: Usually.

PERI snaps off a small twig and thrusts it into a pocket.

THE DOCTOR: For your collection?

PERI: When I get back to Earth, I've got to wow the college with something, as my grades certainly won't.

There is the sound of a stone falling.

PERI: What was that?

THE DOCTOR: A small rodent.

PERI: With sharp teeth and rabid saliva?

THE DOCTOR: Not on Necros. Well, at least, not rabies. (cont...)

There is a loud roar and the MUTANT breaks cover, half lumbering, half staggering towards THE DOCTOR.

Note: The MUTANT is humanoid in shape, and is dressed in rags. His face is grotesquely distorted as though his skin has been melted. Large globs of flesh seem to have bubbled, then set, before the features have had time to completely dissolve. His hands are the same.



With one hand  
THE DOCTOR releases  
the clasp on his  
cloak, allowing  
the garment to fall  
to the ground.

With his other hand  
he pushes PERI to  
one side.

The MUTANT continues  
to advance, although  
with less menace.

THE DOCTOR removes  
his watch and chain  
from his waistcoat  
pocket, holds it up  
and allows it to  
gently swing.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (TO THE MUTANT)  
Come, my friend. Be at peace with  
the world. Concentrate ...

The MUTANT pauses  
about six feet from  
THE DOCTOR, apparently  
pacified by the  
swinging disc - but  
his expression is  
more one of confusion  
than that of subjection.

THE DOCTOR: There we are. Now  
what's your problem?

The MUTANT roars  
and dives at  
THE DOCTOR.

PERI screams.

b) Ext. Rough Ground.  
Bottom of Bank. Day.

Locked in each others  
arms, THE DOCTOR and  
MUTANT roll down  
the banking.

PERI scrambles,  
half tumbles down  
the slope after them.

At the bottom of  
the bank, the MUTANT  
soon takes the  
dominant position  
on top of THE DOCTOR,  
his mutilated thumbs  
pressing down on the  
TIME LORD'S wind pipe.

THE DOCTOR fights  
and struggles  
the best he can, but  
the MUTANT is too  
strong for him.

Saliva gushes from  
the MUTANT'S mouth  
and soon THE DOCTOR'S  
face is drenched.

PERI reaches the  
bottom of the  
bank, picks up a  
large stone, staggers  
to the fighting duo  
and brings the stone  
down on the MUTANT'S  
head.

The first blow has  
little effect. She  
starts to panic and  
PERI strikes him again,  
then again. Still the  
MUTANT remains immune.

PERI lashes out  
harder and more  
viciously.

Suddenly the  
MUTANT gives in,  
roars and clutching  
his bleeding head,  
rolls off THE DOCTOR,  
growling and moaning.

PERI discards her  
stone and crosses  
to THE DOCTOR.

Momentarily, the  
gasping DOCTOR  
remains on his back  
struggling to  
ventilate his lungs.

Slowly he sits up.

PERI: Are you all right?

THE DOCTOR nods,  
then reacts to the  
pain in his neck.

The MUTANT moans  
and PERI and  
THE DOCTOR turn  
to look at him.

MUTANT: Help me.

THE DOCTOR scrambles  
to his feet, and,  
with PERI crosses  
to him.

HIGH LONG SHOT OF  
PERI AND THE DOCTOR.

CRASH ZOOM ONTO  
PERI:

D.J.: (V.O.) (WILDLY ENTHUSIASTIC)  
Hey there, you guys, vidy this! ...



2. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

(IN FRONT OF D.J.  
IS A LARGE BANK  
OF MONITORS.

EACH MONITOR SHOWS  
A DIFFERENT SCENE:  
THE NEW AND OLD  
CATACOMBS, RECEPTION  
AREA ETC. (BUT  
NOT DAVROS'  
LABORATORY)

WE CAN ALSO SEE  
THE "GARDEN OF  
FOND MEMORIES,"  
THE ROUGH GROUND  
AND SEVERAL STAR  
FIELDS ETC.

THROUGH THESE  
MONITORS D.J. IS  
NOT ONLY VISUALLY  
IN TOUCH WITH HIS  
IMMEDIATE SURROUNDING,  
BUT CAN ALSO CALL UP  
SHOTS OF THE  
PLANETS OF THE  
"RESTING ONES."

ALTHOUGH D.J. IS  
DRESSED IN THE  
FORMAL WHITE UNIFORM  
ALL ATTENDANTS  
WEAR, HE HAS  
ATTEMPTED TO  
MODIFY HIS WITH  
A DASH OF HIS  
OWN PERSONALITY.

HE ALSO WEARS A  
COLOURFUL HEADBAND  
AND DARK GLASSES.

D.J. HAS TWO VOICES.  
THE FIRST IS A  
MID-ATLANTIC, HYPED  
UP VERSION WHICH IS  
HIS "PROFESSIONAL"  
D.J.'S VOICE.

THE SECOND, IS HIS  
NATURAL VOICE,  
WHICH IS A FLAT  
ENGLISH ACCENT.

UNLESS OTHERWISE  
STATED, D.J. USES  
HIS "PROFESSIONAL"  
VOICE."

THE IMAGE OF PERI  
FILLS ONE OF THE  
MONITOR SCREENS.

PULL BACK AND  
WE SEE D.J.  
WATCHING IT)

D.J.: For all those appreciative of  
the humanoid female form, we have a  
maiden in distress! Not often we see  
one of those here. Usually the place  
is as quiet as a grave.

(INTIMATELY INTO  
THE MICROPHONE IN  
FRONT OF HIM)

But seriously, guys, a word of  
warning. Remember you are in  
suspended animation. And we don't  
want a repeat of last time ...

(CLOSE UP OF  
MONITOR.

WE SEE THE DOCTOR  
AND PERI IN LONG SHOT)

Overheated ventilators are expensive  
to replace ...

3. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(CLOSE-UP MONITOR.

ON IT WE SEE  
SAME IMAGE AS D.J.

PULL BACK AND WE  
SEE AN ATTENDANT  
AND A WHITE DALEK  
WATCHING THE SCREEN)

D.J.: (V.O. SPEAKER) And when you  
have a self induced blow out, it's  
your loved ones who have to bear  
the cost ...

DAVROS: (O.O.V.) Shut the fool off!

(D.J. V.O. SPEAKER,  
WITH MOCK CHEERFUL-  
NESS)

D.J.: So remember -

(THE ATTENDANT OBEYS.

HE THEN HITS ANOTHER  
BUTTON AND A  
FROZEN FRAME OF  
THE DOCTOR - FROM  
THE FIGHT WITH  
THE MUTANT - FLASHES  
UP ON A LARGE  
SCREEN)

FIRST DALEK: It is the Doctor.

(ON DAVROS.



INSTEAD OF DAVROS'  
FAMILAR CHARIOT WE  
SEE ONLY HIS HEAD  
SUSPENDED IN A  
LARGE TANK OF  
CLEAR LIQUID.

CONNECTED TO  
THE TANK ARE A  
SERIES OF WIRES  
AND TUBES)

DAVROS: Excellent. My lure has  
worked.

FIRST DALEK: I shall order Daleks to  
detain him.

DAVROS: No. It will give me the  
greater pleasure to watch his own  
curiosity deliver him into my hands.

4. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(AS WITH THE RECEPTION  
AREA, THE WALLS  
ARE WHITE AND SMOOTH.

THE HEAVY ROUND  
DOORS THAT SEAL  
THE CELLS OF THE  
"RESTING ONES"  
ARE CHROME AND  
SHINY.

THE CONTROL BOXES  
THAT MONITOR AND  
VENTILATE THE  
BODIES WITHIN  
FLASH AND WINK  
AT THE SIDE OF  
EACH DOOR.

THE OVERALL LIGHTING  
IS MOODY, BUT  
SUBTLE.

GRIGORY AND NATASHA  
ENTER THE CATACOMB,  
SEE AN ARMED ATTENDANT  
AND A WHITE DALEK  
AT THE FAR END OF  
THE CORRIDOR AND  
QUICKLY WITHDRAW  
INTO A SIDE PASSAGE.

THE DALEK AND  
GUARD ARE PROTECTING  
A MASSIVE SLIDING  
SHIELD THAT SEPERATES  
THE "NEW" FROM THE  
"OLD" CATACOMBS.

IN THE ALCOVE  
GRIGORY AND  
NATASHA PUT DOWN  
THEIR BOXES AND FROM  
THEM REMOVE BACK  
PACKS.

NATASHA PULLS A  
SMALL BLASTER AND  
TWO GRENADES FROM  
HER PACK.

ONE OF THE GRENADES  
SHE ATTACHES TO  
HER BELT IN THE  
SMALL OF HER BACK.  
THE OTHER SHE  
PRIMES)

GRIGORY: Oh, you're such an impetuous  
child. Those things kill.

NATASHA: So do Daleks.

GRIGORY: Why did I ever allow myself  
to be talked into this folly?

(HE UNCLIPS A METAL  
CONTAINER FROM HIS  
BELT AND TAKES A  
SWIG FROM IT)

NATASHA: That stuff won't help you.

GRIGORY: I can only but try.

(HE HOLDS OUT A  
HAND WHICH BADLY  
SHAKES)

Look at the state I'm in. I don't  
know whether my hand shakes from  
fear or the delirium tremors.

NATASHA: Are you ready?

GRIGORY: (NODS) If you must.



(NATASHA POPS OUT  
OF THE ALCOVE AND  
SLIDES THE  
GRENADE ALONG THE  
FLOOR TOWARDS  
THE DALEK.

THE ATTENDENT SEES  
HER, FIRES BUT  
MISSES.

THE GRENADE EXPLODES  
DESTROYING BOTH  
GUARD AND DALEK

GRIGORY AND NATASHA,  
NOW WEARING BACK-  
PACKS MOVE CAUTIOUSLY  
FROM THEIR COVER)

5. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

FIRST DALEK: Sensors indicate  
an explosion on level seven.

DAVROS: Show me.

(ATTENDANT FIDDLES  
WITH SWITCHES ON  
THE CONSOLE.

ON THE LARGE  
SCREEN WE SEE  
THE DESTROYED  
DALEK, DEAD GUARD  
AND NATASHA AND  
GRIGORY WORKING  
ON THE SHIELD  
OPENING MECHANISM)

That isn't possible. They  
have destroyed a Dalek!

FIRST DALEK: It was a proto-  
type mark one.

DAVROS: But fitted with an  
energy barrier. Nothing  
should be able to penetrate  
it, especially a grenade.  
Why is my work constantly  
hampered by lack of funds.  
I must speak to Kara.

FIRST DALEK: At once.

DAVROS: And inform Takis  
there are body snatchers in  
the Catacombs.

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Rough Ground.  
Bottom of Bank. Day.

The MUTANT is now sitting upright, propped against a convenient rock, but he is in a very bad way.

THE DOCTOR and PERI are with the MUTANT.

THE DOCTOR: Why did you attack us?

Despite his appearance, the MUTANT, has a soft, very agreeable voice.

MUTANT: I over reacted.

PERI: But why?

MUTANT: The disc ... you shouldn't have tried to condition me.

A sudden pain shoots through the MUTANT and he lets out a groan. Aware that he is about to die, he is possessed by an urgency to relate all he wants to say.

MUTANT: I think you've killed me.



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PERI: I'm so sorry.

MUTANT: I would have responded similarly if you had attacked me ... In many ways you've done me a favour ... It hasn't been much fun being like I am ...

Grins a toothless grin.

MUTANT: Wouldn't think I once looked like you.

THE DOCTOR: What happened?

MUTANT: The Great Healer ...  
I'm a product of his experimentation.

THE DOCTOR: Who is this Great Healer?

The MUTANT dies.

THE DOCTOR stands up.

PERI starts to silently cry.

PERI: I killed him ... (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR puts his arm round Peri's shoulder.

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PERI: (cont) And he forgave  
me.

She starts to sob.

PERI: Why did he have to be  
so nice about it?

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6. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

FIRST DALEK: Neither Kara  
nor Takis respond.

(ATTENDANT PRESSES  
A BUTTON AND  
WE SEE TAKIS  
AND THE OTHERS  
AT WORK IN  
THE RECEPTION AREA  
MUCH AS BEFORE)

DAVROS: Find Tasambeker.  
I want the intruders caught!

FIRST DALEK: I obey.

DAVROS: And keep trying  
Kara.

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7. INT. NEW CATABOMB.

(NATASHA CONTINUES  
TO FIDDLE WITH  
THE CONTROL)

NATASHA: That's it.

GRIGORY: (HIC-CUPS) Nerves ...  
Sorry.

(NATASHA SCOWLS  
THEN ENTERS THE  
OLD CATABOMBS  
BEYOND THE SHIELD)

NATASHA: Come on.

(SHE RUNS OFF  
INTO THE GLOOM.

RELUCTANTLY  
GRIGORY FOLLOWS)

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8. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

(ON A MONITOR WE  
SEE GRIGORY AND  
NATASHA RUNNING  
DOWN AN OLD  
CATACOMB)

D.J.: Hey there you guys, we  
have "you know what" in the  
building. Someone could be in  
for a sudden defrosting. But  
seriously, guys, I think it's  
time we cooled things a little ...  
And I can think of nothing more  
soothing than a dedication or  
two ...

(OPENS FOLDER.  
THEN WITH MOCK  
SINCERITY)

You know, I get as much a kick  
out of reading these as I know  
you do hearing them ...

(HE PLACES HIS HAND  
OVER THE MICROPHONE  
AND SNIGGERS)

9. INT. RECEPTION AREA.

(AS BEFORE.

TASAMBEKER ENTERS  
AND CROSSES TO THE  
CONSOLE)

TASAMBEKER: Takis!

(TAKIS CONTINUES TO  
ARRANGE THE FLOWERS)

TASAMBEKER: Are you listening  
to me?

(TASAMBEKER PRESSES  
A COUPLE OF BUTTONS  
ON THE CONSOLE)

LILT: (MUFFLED VOICE) Who's  
in love. Who's in love.

(TASAMBEKER SPINS  
ROUND)

TASAMBEKER: (SHOUTS) Who  
said that?

(TAKIS TURNS TO  
FACE HER)

Was it you?



TAKIS: (GRUNTS) What?

TASAMBEKER: Who said - Oh, never mind.

TAKIS: Why are you always so noisy? You give me a headache.

TASAMBEKER: I'll give you more than that in a moment. It seems you prefer to play with flowers than do your duty. Your communicator was switched off. And the Great Healer has been trying to contact you.

TAKIS: I like flowers.

TASAMBEKER: You're supposed to be head of security.

TAKIS: I can still like flowers.

TASAMBEKER: Not when it compromises your duty. You're a disgrace!

TAKIS: Because I like flowers, or because I won't respond to your bullying. For that's what you are, Tasambeker, a pathetic bully.

TASAMBEKER: (FURIOUS) You're attitude doesn't go unnoticed. The Great Healer sees and hears everything.

(TAKIS GLANCES UP  
AT THE SECURITY  
CAMERA)

TAKIS: Then he'll also see the way you abuse his name to bolster your own authority.

TASAMBEKER: (QUIETLY) That's right, Takis, keep it up. Talk yourself in front of a firing squad.

TAKIS: (TO LILT) She's threatening me again.

LILT: Well, she is a bit upset. You've got to allow her to get rid of her frustration somehow.

TASAMBEKER: Shut up! You're both in enough trouble as it is. There are body snatchers in the building. And they must have walked in right under your nose.

TAKIS: (TO LILT) Did you see anyone?

LILT: No. (TO A FEMALE ATTENDANT) Did you?

(ATTENDANT SHAKES HER HEAD)

TAKIS: You see. Must have got in another way.

(TASEMBEKER FUMES)

TASAMBEKER: Enjoy yourself. While you can. (SHOUTS) Meanwhile find the intruders!

10. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(ON A MONITOR WE  
SEE TAKIS AND  
LILT LEAVING THE  
RECEPTION AREA.

TASAMBEKER WATCHES  
THEM GO)

DAVROS: (TO ATTENDENT) Have  
that woman, brought to me.



11. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

(D.J. INTIMATELY  
INTO THE MICROPHONE)

D.J.: Hey there, casket eight one six - or should I say, hi George. This is D.J. with a very special message for you. Today you are one hundred and sixty-three Tralphon years old. Congratulations. (CONSULTS HIS SCRIPT) Your dear wife Venella, who is still very much alive, sends you her sincerest and fondest love. She misses you very much and wants you to know that you are constantly in her thoughts. She would also like to reassure you on this very special day, that her every waking hour is spent administering the research fund you set up to find the cure for Becks Syndrome, that, oh so, dreadful disease that took you from her side.

(HE PLACES HIS HAND  
OVER THE MICROPHONE  
AND SNIGGERS.

HE THEN RECOMPOSES  
HIMSELF AND CONTINUES  
TO PURR)

You see George, she still loves you. And to celebrate that deepest and purest of emotions, your dearest wife has requested I play a little music for you. From her heart to your heart, George. . (cont ...)

(D.J. PRESSES A  
SWITCH AND SOME  
VERY STRANGE  
ELECTRONIC MUSIC  
IS HEARD.

D.J. TAKES THE  
VOLUME OF THE  
MUSIC DOWN AND IN  
HIS "OWN" VOICE  
SAYS:)

D.J.: (cont) Poor, old George.  
You've got a wife and a half there.  
They found a cure for Beck's  
Syndrome forty years ago. Be  
interesting to know what's she's  
really doing with the money.

(HIS EYE IS THEN  
CAUGHT BY THE  
MONITOR SHOWING  
PERI AND THE DOCTOR.

D.J. PRESSES ANOTHER  
SWITCH AND IN HIS  
"PROFESSIONAL" VOICE  
SAYS:)

Hey there, you guys. The maiden  
in distress is coming this way.  
I wonder which of you lucky fellas  
she's coming to see.

(ASIDE IN HIS  
"OWN" VOICE)

Well, don't all answer at once.

(C.U. MONITOR.  
WE SEE THE DOCTOR  
REACHING THE TOP  
OF A SMALL HILL)

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Rough Ground. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI as  
on the monitor in  
previous scene.

THE DOCTOR is wearing  
his cloak.

He is also swinging his  
watch and chain.  
Sometime during this scene,  
we see him slip it into  
his trouser pocket.

THE DOCTOR: Feeling better?

PERI: (NODS) A little ...  
I wish you'd told me the truth  
about this place.

THE DOCTOR: I thought I had.

PERI: You said this was a  
civilised planet.

THE DOCTOR: Not quite. I said  
its technology was about five  
hundred years ahead of Earth's.

PERI: All right. So where is  
it?

THE DOCTOR: What?

PERI: All this technology?

THE DOCTOR: Nearby.

PERI: You said this would be a  
nice, peaceful visit. You said  
there wouldn't be any mad axemen  
or creatures of the night to  
disturb my tranquility.



THE DOCTOR: Did I really say that?

PERI: You did. You also said there would be friendly faces. People we could dine out with, rather than the sort who wanted to dine on us.

THE DOCTOR: It seems I said a great deal.

PERI: You certainly did. But what do we find? Exploding fish and a man who looks as though a blow lamp has been run over his face.

THE DOCTOR: Hardly events I could have predicted.

PERI: Well, I hope there aren't any more surprises. I don't think I could cope if there were.

THE DOCTOR: There we're of one mind.

They walk off down the hill.

CAMERA remains on the brow.

PERI: Do you think there are more around like that poor guy I killed.

THE DOCTOR: Could be.

PERI: That's what I thought.

THE DOCTOR: I wouldn't worry  
about it.

PERI: Oh, no?

Although they go on  
talking, we cannot  
hear what they say.

As they reach the bottom  
of the hill, a WHITE  
DALEK edges INTO FRAME.

12. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(TAKIS, LILT AND  
TWO ARMED ATTENDANTS  
WATCH AS THE DEAD  
GUARD IS LOADED  
ONTO A TROLLEY AND  
IS THEN TAKEN AWAY.

A TECHNICIAN EXAMINES  
THE DESTROYED DALEK)

LILT: Bit of a mess.

(TAKIS POINTS AT  
THE DESTROYED DALEK)

TAKIS: Was that thing on  
guard duty?

LILT: So I gather.

TAKIS: It's worse than  
I thought.

LILT: Everything's worse than  
you thought. What's the matter  
with you, Takis? You're turning  
into a right old misery. It's  
only a tame Dalek.

TAKIS: That's right. But don't  
you find the security a bit heavy?  
All that's supposed to be in the  
old catacomb are a few thousand  
stiffs in suspended animation....  
There's something else going on.



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(HE NOTICES A R D  
LIGHT FLASHING ON  
A NEARBY SECURITY  
CAMERA)

Come on.

(THEY MOVE OFF  
INTO THE OLD  
CATACOMB)

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13. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(CLOSE ON DAVROS)

DAVROS: (MUTTERS) You see too much, Takis.

(WIDEN SHOT)

FIRST DALEK: Kara is now available.

DAVROS: I shall talk to her.

(ATTENDANT PRESSES  
A BUTTON AND KARA  
APPEARS ON THE  
LARGE SCREEN)

14. OLD CATACOMBS.

(GRIGORY HAS LOCKED  
A DECODER INTO THE  
LOCK OF A CIRCULAR  
DOOR AND IS READING  
ITS DISPLAY.

WE CAN NOW SEE THE  
NAME OF THE "RESTING"  
OCCUPANT EMBLAZONED  
ON THE DOOR,  
"PROFESSOR A.V. STENGOS")

GRIGORY: (PETRIFIED) However  
did I let you talk me into this.

NATASHA: Get on with it.

GRIGORY: A bit of tomb robbing  
is one thing, but did you have to  
kill that guard? (HIC-CUPS)  
Sorry ...

NATASHA: Look, I no more  
want to be here than you. But  
that's my father in there. And  
I want to know why the courts were  
so reluctant to let me have  
his body back. Now  
hurry up!

GRIGORY: You can't rush this  
sort of thing.

NATASHA: Neither can we hang  
around here.



GRIGORY: Oh, you're so impetuous. If I open that door too soon, the molecular structure of the body will breakdown. Poor old Stengos will turn into a pool of high protein water. Even if I were confident I could reconstitute him, we do not have a suitable vessel into which he could be ladled.

NATASHA: Just get the door open, will you.

GRIGORY: Don't you ever listen? I'm a doctor, not a magician. You'll kill him!

NATASHA: If we don't succeed, he's already dead. Now get the door open!

(RELUCTANTLY, GRIGORY  
STARTS TO TAP  
OUT THE DOOR  
OPENING CODE)

TELECINE 5:

Ext. High Protein.  
Production Laboratory.  
(Model Shot)

The complex is massive  
and has the feeling of  
an old fashioned  
industrial town.



15. INT. KARA'S OFFICE.

(KARA IS TALL  
SEXY, FORTISH  
AND VERY MUCH  
IN CONTROL OF  
HERSELF AND EVERYONE  
AROUND HER.

SHE IS STRIKING  
IN APPEARANCE  
RATHER THAN BEAUTIFUL.

KARA IS STANDING  
BEFORE A LARGE  
SCREEN.

ON IT WE CAN SEE  
DAVROS, VOGEL, HER  
MALE ASSISTANT, STANDS  
TO ONE SIDE OF THE  
SCREEN)

KARA: It's all very well to  
make your demands, but you  
already take most of the profit  
my factories make.

DAVROS: I created the product  
you manufacture. I have the  
right to the money.

KARA: Oh, I am more than  
aware of that, Davros. I would  
willingly sell the bones of  
Vogel here, if it would aid your  
cause.

VOGEL: And I would give them  
willingly.

KARA: You see how devoted we are? But you would get very little for him alive or dead. And I would be without a secretary. Do you realise how hard it would be to replace him? Good secretary's are very difficult to find.

DAVROS: I do not wish to hear any more from your prattling tongue. I want more money! I cannot complete my research without it.

KARA: We'll do our best for you. I'm sure Vogel can engage in a little creative accountancy on your behalf.

VOGEL: I already do, madam. I am a pass master at the double entry.

KARA: Then you must make it triple. You heard what Davros said, he needs the money.

DAVROS: Do not call me by my name on an open channel!

KARA: I'm so sorry, Great Healer. Such is my enthusiasm for your cause my mouth often says what my mind wouldn't dare think. Please accept my apologies.

DAVROS: I would rather accept your money. And soon!

(THE IMAGE ON  
THE SCREEN SNAPS  
OFF.



KARA CONTINUES TO  
STARE AT THE BLANK  
SCREEN FOR A MOMENT,  
A JOYLESS SMILE  
ON HER LIPS.

THAT TOO SNAPS  
OFF AND HER  
FEATURES HARDEN)

KARA: Has Orcini arrived?

VOGEL: He has, madam.

KARA: Then show him in.

16. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(THE DOOR OF  
STENGOS' CELL IS  
NOW OPEN. CLOUDS  
OF CONDENSED CARBON  
DIOXIDE BILLOW  
FROM THE OPENING.

GRIGORY AND NATASHA  
GROPE AROUND IN  
THE FOG FOR  
STENGOS'S BODY.

THEY FIND WHAT THEY  
ARE LOOKING FOR  
AND PULL OUT A  
SLIDING TRAY  
WITH AN ALUMINIUM  
FOIL WRAPPED BODY  
ON IT)

GRIGORY: You were wrong. The  
body's here!

NATASHA: Unwrap it.

GRIGORY: As you wish.

(HE FIDDLES WITH  
ONE OF THE TUBES  
ATTACHED TO THE  
BODY)

Why do I allow myself to get involved  
in such lunatic situations.



(AS GRIGORY WORKS,  
HE ACCIDENTLY KNOCKS  
THE BODY, WHICH  
WOBBLES.

GRIGORY AND NATASHA  
EXCHANGE A CONFUSED  
GLANCE.

GRIGORY PRODES  
THE BODY AGAIN.  
THIS TIME IT  
NEARLY SLIDES  
FROM ITS REST.

QUICKLY GRIGORY  
REMOVES THE FOIL  
FROM AROUND THE  
FACE AND WE SEE  
THAT IT IS A  
DUMMY)

NATASHA: They have taken him!

TAKIS: (O.O.V.) Hold it!

(GRIGORY AND NATASHA  
TURN TOWARDS THE  
SOURCE OF THE VOICE.  
FROM THEIR P.O.V.  
WE SEE TAKIS,  
LILT AND THE  
TWO ATTENDANTS AT  
THE FAR END OF  
THE CATACOMB)

Throw down the gun.

(NATASHA OBEYS)

Now raise your hands. (cont...)

(ON THE GRENADE  
CLIPPED TO THE  
BELT IN THE SMALL  
OF NATASHA'S BACK.



CAUTIOUSLY NATASHA  
REACHES FOR IT,  
UNCLIPS IT AND  
THEN CONTINUES  
AS THOUGH SHE  
IS ABOUT TO  
RAISE HER HANDS.

INSTEAD SHE HURLS  
THE GRENADE ALONG  
THE CORRIDOR)

TAKIS: (cont) Grenade!

(AS HE SHOUTS BOTH  
HE AND LILT  
HURL THEMSELVES  
TO THE FLOOR AND  
COVER THEIR HEADS.

THE TWO ATTENDANTS  
AREN'T FAST ENOUGH  
AND CATCH THE  
FULL BLAST OF THE  
EXPLOSION.

DURING THE CONFUSION  
WE SEE NATASHA  
SNATCH UP HER  
BLASTER AND DRAG  
A PANIC STRICKEN  
GRIGORY AWAY)

17. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(TASAMBEKER,  
ASSISTED BY AN  
ATTENDANT ARRIVE  
PUSHING A TROLLEY  
ON WHICH IS THE  
COVERED BODY OF THE  
GUARD KILLED  
EARLIER.

OTHER ATTENDANTS  
GATHER AND SOON  
THERE IS A BUZZ OF  
EXCITED CONVERSATION.

A NEARBY DOOR IS  
THROWN OPEN AND  
JOBEL EMERGES  
WEARING A HEAVY  
RUBBER APRON  
AND RUBBER GLOVES)

JOBEL: If you wish to gossip,  
there is a rest room provided,  
you know.

TASAMBEKER: I'm sorry, Mr. Jobel.

JOBEL: I should have guessed you'd  
be here.

TASAMBEKER: An attendant has been  
murdered.

JOBEL: It's a pity it couldn't  
have been you. (cont...)

(TASAMBEKER LOOKS  
VERY HURT)

JOBEL: (cont) Oh, I wish you'd get used to my sense of humour.

TASAMBEKER: I'm sorry, Mr. Jobel.

JOBEL: Why've you brought him here? This is my preparation room, not the mortuary.

TASAMBEKER: He's badly damaged. He'll require cosmetic embalming before we return him to his planet for perpetual instatement.

JOBEL: Don't you ever listen. I have the president's wife in here and I can tell you she's more active now than she ever was when alive.

TASAMBEKER: I'm sorry, Mr. Jobel.

JOBEL: I wish you'd stop apologising all the time.

TASAMBEKER: (INNOCENTLY) Sorry, Mr. Jobel.

(JOBEL SCOWLS)

JOBEL: I haven't got time to deal with him.

TASAMBEKER: Perhaps I could. I am a third year student. And I have studied your methods very closely.

JOBEL: The way you get under my feet, I sometimes think too closely. (cont...)



(JOBEL PULLS BACK  
THE COVER OF THE  
DEAD ATTENDENT.

JOBEL: (cont) He certainly is  
in a mess.

(LOOKS AT  
TASAMBEKER)

Well, I s'pose you can't make him  
look any worse.

TASAMBEKER: Thank you, Mr. Jobel.

JOBEL: Now get him away from here.

TASAMBEKER: Certainly Mr. Jobel.  
And thank you.

(JOBEL TURNS TO GO BACK INTO HIS ROOM)

JOBEL: Oh, before you start hacking  
him around, the Great Healer wants to  
see you.

(LOOKS UP AT THE  
SECURITY CAMERA AND  
SAYS VERY LOUDLY:)

Although why I should be the  
messenger boy, I do not know.

18. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(CLOSE ON DAVROS)

DAVROS: (MUTTERS) You are a fool, Jobel. I have offered you the universe, but you are content to play with the bodies of the dead.

(MUCH LOUDER)

Soon you will join their number!

19. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(GRIGORY AND NATASHA  
RUN ALONG THE  
CORRIDOR THEN PAUSE)

GRIGORY: (BREATHLESS) This  
is no life style for someone  
of my age.

(HE UNCAPS HIS BOTTLE  
AND TAKES A SWIG)

NATASHA: That won't do you  
any good.

GRIGORY: You've left your  
sudden interest in my health  
a little late.

NATASHA: If you want to get  
out of here alive, it's best  
you remain sober.

GRIGORY: Oh, really. You  
condemned me to death the  
instant you threw that first  
grenade. (HIC-CUPS) Sorry.

(NATASHA MOVES OFF)

Don't walk away when I'm  
telling you off!

(NATASHA CONTINUES  
ON HER WAY)



GRIGORY:

There's no future down there.  
That way only takes us deeper  
underground.

NATASHA: You should have studied  
your map a little closer.

GRIGORY: I stayed up all night  
studying it. The lack of  
alternative exits depressed me  
no end.

NATASHA: If you had studied  
with a clearer mind, you would  
have noticed there is a service  
lift to each level.

GRIGORY: Is there?

NATASHA: Come on.

(CONFUSED, GRIGORY  
FOLLOWS)



TELECINE 6:

a) Ext. Rough Ground.  
Day.

THE DOCTOR: (POINTS) There  
you are ...

THEIR P.O.V.:

b) Ext. Tranquil  
Repose. Day.  
(Model Shot).

A series of futuristic  
structures constitute,  
the admin. buildings,  
laboratories and  
preparation rooms.

In front of the  
buildings we can  
see the "Garden of  
Fond Memories".

(Obviously this should  
reflect the location  
used later in this  
episode).

THE DOCTOR: (V.O.) Tranquil  
Repose.

Not only should it  
have a feeling of  
peace and tranquility,  
but also give the  
impression it goes  
on for miles.

The cryogenic chambers  
that contain the "Resting  
Ones" are underground.

c) Ext. Rough Ground  
Day.

RESUME ON PERI.

PERI: Tanquil Repose? That doesn't sound very alien.

THE DOCTOR: What did you expect?

PERI: I don't know. Something more etherial ... But Tranquil Repose .... it's sort of ... yuk. The kind of name we'd come up with in the States.

THE DOCTOR: Your planet doesn't have a monopoly on bad taste.

PERI: I know that. It's just the way you've talked about your friend. I didn't expect to find him in a place with such a tacky name.

THE DOCTOR: To be perfectly honest, neither did I. Stengos wasn't the sort who would want his life artificially extended. Hanging around in the vain hope someone might discover a cure for the organic breakdown of his body is not him at all.

PERI: Now you tell me. (ANNOYED)  
I knew there was a reason we'd materialised in the middle of nowhere. Why didn't you tell me before?

THE DOCTOR: Simply being cautious.  
Would you rather  
I burdened you with what may  
have turned out to be nothing  
more than a piece of paranoid  
speculation on my part?

PERI: But it wasn't.

THE DOCTOR: I know that now.  
But when we first picked up  
the news of Stengos' death,  
I couldn't be certain.

PERI: Shouldn't we go back  
for the Tardis? I'd feel  
safer if we did.

THE DOCTOR : To arrive in the Tardis would  
attract too much attention.  
I prefer to slip in unnoticed.



20. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

(CLOSE-UP WALL OF  
MONITORS.

EVERY ONE SHOWS  
THE SAME SCENE:  
A HIGH LONG  
SHOT OF THE  
DOCTOR AND PERI.

D.J. SITS WITH HIS  
FEET ON THE CONSOLE  
STARING AT THE  
SCREENS)

21. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(GRIGORY AND NATASHA  
ON THE MOVE.

THEY REACH A JUNCTION  
AND STOP.

CAUTIOUSLY, SHE  
PEERS ROUND THE  
CORNER.

HER P.O.V.: TWO  
WHITE DALEKS STAND  
EITHER SIDE OF THE  
LIFT DOOR.

NATASHA QUICKLY  
WITHDRAWS HER HEAD)

NATASHA: (LOW VOICE) Daleks.

GRIGORY: We could try another  
level.

NATASHA: There isn't time.  
I must make contact with the others.

(SHE MOVES BACK ALONG  
THE CATACOMB UNTIL  
THEY REACH A DOOR  
RECESSED INTO THE  
ROCK.

NATASHA EXAMINES  
THE DOOR OPENING  
MECHANISM, TENSES  
HERSELF, BLASTER  
AT THE READY, HITS  
THE DOOR OPENING  
MECHANISM AND  
ENTERS:)

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23. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY

(ON A MONITOR SCREEN  
WE SEE A HIGH WIDE SHOT  
OF THE INCUBATION ROOM  
AS FROM THE P.O.V. OF  
THE SECURITY CAMERA.

NATASHA AND GRIGORY  
ENTER)

DAVROS: Inform Takis.



24. INT. INCUBATION ROOM.

(ALONG ONE WALL ARE  
A SERIES OF GLASS  
INCUBATORS CONTAINING  
HUMAN BRAINS IN  
VARIOUS FORMS OF  
MUTATION.

AT THE END OF THE  
INCUBATORS IS A  
STEEL BOX WITH A  
SLIDING DOOR.

IN A CORNER OF THE  
ROOM ARE TWO WHITE  
DALEKS COVERED IN  
A THIN, BLUE MEMBRANE.

IF POSSIBLE, ONE OF  
THE DALEKS SHOULD  
PULSE SLIGHTLY AS  
THOUGH IT WERE  
BREATHING.

WHATEVER, THE IMPRESSION  
SHOULD BE THAT THE  
DALEKS ARE ORGANIC  
AND IN A STARE OF  
GROWTH.

NATASHA SCANS THE  
ROOM WHILE GRIGORY  
LOOKS AT THE BRAINS)

GRIGORY: Reminds me of when  
I was at medical school.

NATASHA: It's gruesome.  
(cont ...)

(SHE REMOVES HER PACK,  
OPENS IT AND TAKES  
OUT A TRANSCEIVER)

NATASHA: (cont) Are they human brains?

GRIGORY: Oh, yes ... (INDICATES RADIO) Do you think that thing will work down here?

NATASHA: I can only try.

(GRIGORY MOVES ALONG  
THE INCUBATORS)

GRIGORY: We're not going to get out of here alive, are we?

NATASHA: (FIDDLING WITH RADIO)  
I don't know.

GRIGORY: I have this terrible fear I'll die begging for mercy.

NATASHA:  
Pride isn't important at the moment of death.

(IN ANGER GRIGORY SLAMS THE  
DOOR OF THE METAL BOX)

GRIGORY: It is to me ....  
They won't torture us, will they?

NATASHA: You're becoming morbid.

GRIGORY: Instant death doesn't bother me. It's the long, lingering kind I'm worried about. You forget I'm a doctor. When they slice me open, I'll know the name and function of each organ that plops out.

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NATASHA: At least you won't die  
in ignorance.

(THE DOOR OF THE BOX  
SLIDES OPEN. INSIDE  
WE SEE THE SEVERED  
HEAD OF STENGOS,  
STANDING ON THE STUMP  
OF ITS NECK. THE  
EYES ARE CLOSED, AND  
THE LIMB APPEARS  
DEAD.

GRIGORY STARES AT  
THE HEAD)

You're right, this place is  
gruesome.

NATASHA: (O.O.V.) Now what?

(ON HEARING NATASHA'S  
VOICE STENGOS' EYES  
OPEN)

GRIGORY: A complete head.

STENGOS: Natasha? (cont ...)

(THE VOICE IS VERY  
BREATHY AS STENGOS  
ATTEMPTS TO SUCK  
AIR THROUGH HIS  
SEVERED WINDPIPE)

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STENGOS: (cont) Natasha?

GRIGORY: He knows you.

(NATASHA CROSSES TO  
THE BOX AND LOOKS IN)

NATASHA: (MATTER OF FACT) Of  
course he does ... He's my  
father.

25. INT. D.J.'S STUDIO.

(THE MONITORS ARE  
BACK TO USUAL.

D.J.: (INTO MIC) Now listen you guys, I don't wish to alarm you, but there are some pretty weird things going on out here. As you know, there are "snatchers" in the complex. But it gets creepier when the word is that the snatchers have been out-snatched! If any of you guys are able, lock your caskets from the inside, snap those bolts now. Otherwise you could be on the outside going who knows where.

26. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(CLOSE ON DAVROS)

DAVROS: (MUTTERS) Suddenly  
everyone sees and knows too  
much.



27. INT. INCUBATION ROOM.

STENGOS: My mind has been conditioned to serve only one master.

NATASHA: So you keep saying. But who is this person.

STENGOS: I can't remember.

NATASHA: Why not? You remembered who I am.

STENGOS: You are my daughter. Why should I forget that ...?  
(EYES TURN TO GREGORY) Is he your husband?

NATASHA: You're joking.

GREGORY: Thank you.

NATASHA: Please, dad, try and concentrate. Why have they done this to you?

STENGOS: I am to become a Dalek. We are all to become Daleks.

STENGOS: (ALMOST AS A DALEK)  
We are to serve the new order.  
We are to become the supreme  
beings ... (THEN LIKE ANOTHER  
PERSON) Help me, Natasha.

(NATASHA TURNS TO  
GREGORY AND FOR  
THE FIRST AND LAST  
TIME SHE ALLOWS A  
LITTLE EMOTION TO  
BREAK THROUGH)

NATASHA: What can I do?

STENGOS: (AS A DALEK) We must  
multiply. The seed of the  
Daleks must be supreme. We  
must conquer and destroy all  
those who resist the power of  
the Daleks ... (ANOTHER VOICE)  
Kill me, child.

NATASHA: I can't.

STENGOS: (AS A DALEK) It is  
our duty to eradicate those  
who would wish to pollute the  
purity of the Dalek race ...  
(ANOTHER VOICE) If you've  
ever loved me, Natasha, kill me.

GREGORY: Let me do it.

NATASHA: No ...

STENGOS: It is vital that the  
Daleks are supreme in all things.

(SUDDENLY NATASHA  
POINTS HER BLASTOR  
AT THE HEAD OF  
STENGOS AND FIRES.

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THE CASE AND HEAD  
EXPLODE.

NATASHA TAKES OUT  
ANOTHER POWER PACK,  
INSERTS IT INTO THE  
BLASTOR AND CROSSES  
TO THE DOOR)

NATASHA: I need to get out of  
here.

(GREGORY NODS, PICKS  
UP THE RADIO AND  
JOINS HER.

THEY THEN ENTER:)

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28. INT. OLD CATACOMB.

(AT ONE END OF THE  
CORRIDOR STANDS  
TAKIS FLANKED BY  
TWO ATTENDENTS WHO  
HAVE LASER RIFLES  
LEVELLED READY TO  
FIRE)

TAKIS: Going somewhere?

(NATASHA AND GREGORY  
TURN TO FACE TAKIS.

AS THEY DO, LILT  
STEPS UP BEHIND  
THEM AND SAVAGELY  
JABS THE BUTT OF  
HIS GUN INTO  
NATASHA'S BACK.

AS SHE GOES DOWN,  
LILT JABS AT GREGORY  
WHO JOINS HIS FRIEND  
ON THE FLOOR.

LILT ABANDONS HIS  
GUN AND TAKES OUT  
A KNIFE.

AS HE DOES, HE  
SAVAGELY KICKS  
NATASHA)

Enough!

(BUT LILT GOES  
ON KICKING)

LILT: What about those she's killed.  
(cont ...)

(LILT FINGERS THE  
BLADE OF HIS KNIFE)

LILT: (cont) I've got to mark  
her.

TAKIS: (SHOUTS) I said,  
enough!

(IN ANGER LILT  
FLINGS HIS KNIFE  
TO THE FLOOR.

CLOSE UP GREGORY.  
THE KNIFE HAS  
STUCK INTO THE  
FLOOR AN INCH FROM  
HIS HEAD)

TELECINE 7:

Ext. High Protein Production  
Laboratory. Day.  
(Model Shot)



29. INT. KARA'S OFFICE.

(THE GRAND MASTER  
ORCINI IS TALL,  
SLIM AND FIT.

HE IS IN HIS MID-  
FORTIES WITH A  
SHOCK OF WHITE  
HAIR. HE IS DRESSED  
IN A SIMPLE, BLACK  
TUNIC.

BOSTOCK, HIS ASSISTANT  
ECHOES THE GRAND  
MASTER IN DRESS -  
BUT WHEREAS ORCINI  
IS A NEAT, ALMOST  
DAPPER MAN, BOSTOCK,  
IS DIRTY AND UNTIDY.  
HE ALSO HAS THE  
UNPLEASANT HABIT  
OF SNIFFING THAN  
CUFFING HIS NOSE  
WHEN HE BECOMES  
EXCITED.

VOGEL LEADS ORCINI  
AND BOSTOCK INTO  
THE ROOM.

KARA, WHO IS SEATED  
BEHIND HER DESK,  
RISES AND SMILES.

ALTHOUGH SHE HAS  
NEVER MET ORCINI  
BEFORE, SHE GREETES  
HIM LIKE HER OLDEST  
FRIEND)

KARA: My dear, Orcini. (cont ...)

(SHE EXTENDS HER HAND,  
BUT ORCINI IGNORES  
IT AND GIVES HER A  
SMALL NOD OF THE HEAD.

HE DOESN'T LIKE  
BEING TOUCHED. BUT  
NEITHER DOES KARA  
LIKE THE REJECTION,  
BUT DECIDES TO SAY  
NOTHING.

KARA CONTINUES, HER  
MANNER EVEN MORE  
BRITTLE AND PHONEY  
THAN BEFORE)

KARA: (cont) I would have  
greeted you on your arrival, but  
a small crisis in the process  
department diverted me. My  
sincerest apologies.

ORCINI: It is rare for someone  
of my profession to meet a  
client on their home territory.  
Assassins, like debt collectors,  
are rarely welcome. And when  
we are allowed onto the premises,  
it is usually through the side  
door.

KARA: (TO VOGEL) He is a  
philosopher. How charming.

VOGEL: I sensed it at once,  
madam.

KARA: (TO ORCINI) I think we  
shall get on very well.

ORCINI: This is Bostock, my  
squire.

(BOSTOCK LEERS AND  
STEPS FORWARD  
ALMOST GRABBING  
KARA'S HAND)

BOSTOCK: Lady.

(BOSTOCK KISSES  
KARA'S HAND.

AS HE DOES KARA  
MAKES AN ALMOST  
INVOLUNTARY  
MOVEMENT TO PULL  
AWAY.

DOWNWIND OF BOSTOCK  
IS NOT A VERY  
PLEASANT PLACE TO  
BE.

ORCINI CLOCKS  
KARA'S RESPONSE)

ORCINI: I'm afraid the only  
philosophy practised by  
Bostock is to do as little  
about his personal hygiene  
as possible.

KARA: (SMILES) And why not?  
The odour of nature has charms  
all its own.

BOSTOCK: My very sentiments,  
lady.

ORCINI: He may smell like  
rotting flesh, but he is an  
excellent squire. .

(BOSTOCK SNIFFS,  
THEN CUFFS HIS  
NOSE)



KARA: Indeed. Please be seated, gentlemen.

ORCINI: We prefer to stand.

KARA: Of course. How foolish of me. As men of action, you must be like coiled springs, alert, ready to pounce.

ORCINI: Nothing so romantic. I have an artificial leg with a faulty hydraulic valve. When seated, the valve is inclined to jam.

VOGEL: Perhaps you would like one of our engineers to repair it for you.

ORCINI: I prefer the inconvenience. It is a constant reminder of my mortality. It helps keep my mind alert.

KARA: Oh, Vogel, we have a master craftsman here! I feel humbled in his presence. (TO ORCINI) No wonder your reputation is like a fanfare across the galaxy.

ORCINI: I take little joy from my work. That I leave to Bostock. (cont ...)

(BOSTOCK NODS  
VIGOROUSLY)

ORSINI (CONT) I prefer the contemplative life ... (REFLECTIVELY) But that isn't always possible ... So to cleanse my conscience, I give the fee I receive for my work to charity.

KARA: Such commitment. You are indeed the man for our cause.

(KARA SNAPS UP A MODEL  
SHOT OF THE FACTORY  
COMPLEX ON A SCREEN)

As you must know, my factories are dedicated to producing a high protein concentrate. This we sell to developing planets at such a ridiculously low price, it embarrasses and frustrates my accountants.

ORCINI: I am aware that your product has eliminated famine from the galaxy.

BOSTOCK: It tastes horrible though.

VOGEL: That, our scientists are working to improve.

KARA: Indeed. As everything else we do here is to improve the quality of life for others.

VOGEL: If only we could be left to get on with our work, madam.

KARA: I know ... as in any paradise, my dear Orcini, there is always a serpent.

- 1/79 -

VOGEL: And our malignancy  
is a particularly vile one.

(KARA SNAPS UP A  
STILL SHOT OF  
THE HEAD OF  
DAVROS IN HIS LIFE  
SUPPORT TANK)

He calls himself the Great Healer.

ORCINI: I've heard of him.

VOGEL: A pretentious title  
for a decidedly evil man.

BOSTOCK: There's not much of  
him.

(SNIFFS AND CUFFS)

KARA: Nevertheless he holds  
this planet in a grip of fear.  
He bleeds my factory dry  
with his constant demands for  
money.

(ORCINI STARES AT  
THE FACE OF  
DAVROS)

ORCINI: His countenance is  
familiar.

KARA: Then let me put a name  
to it- Davros.

(A SMALL SMILE  
FLICKERS ACROSS  
THE LIPS OF  
ORCINI)

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ORCINI: (TO BOSTOCK) Do you know of him?

BOSTOCK: (GLEEFULLY) Oh, yes, Master.

KARA: He sits like a spider at the heart of our planet using the money he extorts from us to rebuild his disgusting creation.

VOGEL: Daleks. Creatures of hate.

ORCINI: (SAVOURING THE THOUGHT) Fascinating.

(BOSTOCK SNIFFS  
AND CUFFS)

BOSTOCK: What a kill Davros would be, eh, master.

ORCINI: Just like the old days-Bostock - a crusade against evil.

KARA: Destroy Davros and you will become a legend in your own life time.

ORCINI: You've no idea how long I have waited for a noble cause. To once more kill for honour and glory.

KARA: Will you do it?

ORCINI: Of course.

TELECINE 9:

Ext. A Long White Wall.  
Day.

PERI: No door.

THE DOCTOR: This is ridiculous!

PERI: I told you we should have come by Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: There must be a door! Without a door, there can't be a letter box. No letter box, no post.

PERI: Your logic is impeccable, but for one thing: most of the people in there are dead.

THE DOCTOR: Resting, in suspended animation, Peri, not dead. There is a difference.

PERI: Maybe. But it still doesn't alter the fact there isn't a door.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, well. There's nothing else left to do.

PERI: (EAGERLY) Go back.

THE DOCTOR: Certainly not. (HE CUPS HIS HANDS) We go over the top.



PERI: You're joking.

THE DOCTOR: How do you think I feel? I'm a seven hundred year old Time Lord. There's not much dignity in going over a wall like a boy into an orchard on a scrumping spree.

PERI: Oh, very well.

Inserts her foot  
into the Doctors  
cupped hands.

PERI: But don't drop me.

THE DOCTOR: The amount you weigh.  
I'll be lucky if I can lift you.

PERI: Just watch it, porky.

The Doctors cupped  
hands are resting on  
the area of his thigh  
where his trouser  
pocket is.

Peri pushes down on  
the Doctors hands and  
there is a terrible  
crunching sound.

ON THE DOCTOR: his expression  
indicates something terrible  
has happened.



31. INT. NEW CATACOMB.

(THE DOOR TO  
THE PREPARATION  
ROOM IS OPEN.

SIX ATTENDANTS  
ARE GATHERED  
NEAR THE DOOR  
AND ARE BEING  
ADDRESSED BY  
JOBEL)

JOBEL: This is a big day for  
Tranquil Repose - and

I don't want any-  
thing to go wrong. The key  
word is respect. To you, the  
presidents wife is a "stiff".  
To him, she is a loved one,  
having passed on to pastures  
finer and lushier than those  
she knew in life. Although  
the president has yet to arrive,  
the utmost decorum and good  
taste will be shown from this  
moment on. Black cotton gloves  
will be worn at all times. There  
will be no drinking, swearing  
or smoking of herbal mixture  
in the presence of the deceased  
... are you picking your nose?

(FIVE ATTENDANTS  
TURN TO STARE AT  
THE SIXTH, WHO  
VEHEMENTLY SHAKES  
HIS HEAD)

I should hope not ... (cont...)

(CONTINUES HIS  
ADDRESS)

JOBEL: (cont) All necessary conversations will be conducted in a whisper. Anyone who chooses or inadvertently breaks any of the house rules between now and the presidents departure, will spend the next month scrubbing out the preparation room with a toothbrush. Understood?

(THERE IS A MURMUR  
OF ACKNOWLEDGEMENT)

Now get the witch loaded onto a transporter.

(THE ATTENDANTS  
POUR INTO THE  
PREPARATION ROOM)

And be careful. Her face has been enamelled. If that lot cracks she'll look as though I've crazy paved her physog.



32. INT. CELL.

(GRIGORY AND NATASHA  
ARE DRAGGED IN BY  
TAKIS AND LILT.)

THE ROOM IS VERY  
ROUGH AND READY,  
WITH HEAVY MANACLES  
ATTACHED TO THE WALL.

NATASHA AND GRIGORY  
ARE PUSHED TOWARDS  
THE MANACLES BY  
LILT)

GRIGORY: Cosy. Almost a  
home from home.

LILT: Shut up!

(LILT BACKHANDS  
GRIGORY ACROSS  
THE FACE.)

TAKIS GRIPS THE  
BRIDGE OF HIS  
NOSE BETWEEN  
INDEX FINGER  
AND THUMB)

TAKIS: (TO LILT) Must you make  
so much noise? I've got a  
splitting headache. Just chain  
them up, will you.

(THERE IS MUCH  
PUSHING OF GRIGORY  
AND NATASHA AND  
JANGLING OF MANACLES)

Quietly!



33. INT. KARA'S OFFICE.

(A BLACK BOX,  
THE SIZE OF  
A HOUSE BRICK  
IS ON THE TABLE  
IN FRONT OF KARA.

ON THE LID OF  
THE BOX IS A  
DISPLAY SIMILAR  
TO A CALCULATOR)

KARA: Pretty little thing  
isn't it?

VOGEL: Absolutely exquisite,  
madam.

KARA: I always admire craftsmanship.  
And our micro engineers do such  
wonderful work.

BOSTOCK: (MUTTERS TO ORCINI)  
They're like a double act.

ORCINI: What does the box do?

KARA: It's a one way transmitter.

BOSTOCK: Bit big.

KARA: It has a necessary built in  
booster. Davros' laboratory is  
buried deep in the catacombs.

VOGEL: Like the Speelsnape, he  
hides his head under a rock and  
pretends nothing can see him.

BOSTOCK: Will that help us find Davros, or do you want a running commentary on what we're doing?

(KARA UNFURLS A  
BRITTLE, FORCED  
SMILE)

KARA: Picture Davros dead. Now he is not without followers. And like any disciples of a fanatic, they will not give up without a struggle. As you can see, the box has a series of buttons. I will give you the sequence that will activate the transmitter. The moment you struck the equals button, a prerecorded signal will be transmitted. I will then mobilise my own forces not only to eliminate Davros' agents here, but also to take over his base.

VOGEL: No message, no rebellion. And madam remains safe.

ORCINI: What if the box is captured?

VOGEL: (SHAKES HIS HEAD) If the transmitter is tampered with in any way, the circuitry containing the message simply melts away.

KARA: Our engineers have thought of everything.

BOSTOCK: Don't like it. There are too many safeguards. It's almost as though we're expected to be caught.



ORCINI: Bostock is a pessimist, a doubter of other peoples motives. As a rule, his instinct is infallible. The only time I didn't listen to him ... (SLAPS ARTIFICIAL LEG) ... I received this.

KARA: My dear, Orcini, if we had any doubts concerning your skill, do you really think we would be having this conversation. Your reputation is legend. It is said you only have to breathe on a victim and he is dead.

ORCINI: Many silly things are said about me. I only endorse them because it brings me work. I would never be silly enough to believe any of the foolish things I hear about myself. I am only too aware of my own mortality. And so should you be.

KARA: Of course. Of course. But you must appreciate the safety features of the box are a mere precaution. No-one expects you to fail. I would have too much to lose if you did.

BOSTOCK: Makes sense.

ORCINI: All right ... I would like to state that I am not interested in your political ambitions. Once my task is completed, you may do as you wish with this planet ... But should at any stage I smell treachery, the skill I shall use against Davros will be turned against you.



(KARA'S FACE  
HARDENS)

KARA: Of course.

ORCINI: I undertake this mission for only one reason: the honour of killing Davros. Any fee you think suitable for my services may be donated to charity.

VOGEL: Such nobility.

ORCINI: I shall need charts showing the precise location of Davros.

VOGEL: They are prepared.

ORCINI: I shall also need transport.

KARA: Also arranged.

VOGEL: But for obvious reasons it can only take you to the edge of Davros' scanners.

BOSTOCK: A walk'll do us good.

(ORCINI PICKS  
UP THE BLACK  
BOX)

ORCINI: You will not hear from me again, except the signal from this.

- 1/90 -

(HOLDS UP BOX)

KARA: (SMILES BROADLY) Of which  
we shall wait in eager  
anticipation.

- 90 -

34. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(TASAMBEKER IS  
SHOWN IN BY  
THE ATTENDANT)

TASAMBEKER: You sent for me,  
Great Healer.

DAVROS: Yes, child. I have  
been watching your progress this  
last few months ... and I am  
pleased with what I see.

TASAMBEKER: Thank you, Great  
Healer.

DAVROS: You have a good attitude  
to your work and you have a  
pleasing personality.

(TASAMBEKER LOOKS  
AWKWARD)

Who is your head of department?

TASAMBEKER: Mr. Jobel.

DAVROS: Of course. I will speak  
to him. Tell him, if you're  
agreeable, of course, that I would  
like you transferred to my personal  
staff.

TASAMBEKER: I would be delighted  
and honoured.



- 1/92 -

DAVROS: Good. You will find the work very different from that you have been used to, but I'm sure you will not find it unrewarding.

TASAMBEKER: I am always willing to learn.

DAVROS: Please me, and I can offer you the universe.

(TASAMBEKER LOOKS  
PUZZLED)

Stay with me. See what goes on here. I will tell Jobel where you are.

TASAMBEKER: Thank you.

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TELECINE 10:

Ext. Garden of Fond  
Memories. Day.

Ideally this should be  
a series of square,  
white buildings.  
Around the walls of  
the buildings are  
mounted statues, in  
"fond memory" of  
the dead.

The feeling of the place  
should be as alien as  
possible, and should not  
resemble a Garden of  
Remembrance on Earth  
in any way at all.

PERI and a limping  
DOCTOR are on the move.

PERI: I'm really sorry.

THE DOCTOR: (TETCHILY) It's all  
right.

PERI: I wouldn't for the world  
have had it happen.

THE DOCTOR: Forget it. I rarely  
use it.

PERI: But I know how fond of it  
you were.

THE DOCTOR: Just don't go on  
about it. I shall learn to live  
without it.

- 1/94 -

PERI: Let me buy you a new one.

THE DOCTOR: I should never have put it in my pocket.

THE DOCTOR pulls the watch chain from his pocket. Dangling at the end is a very broken watch.

PERI: It wouldn't have happened if we'd been able to find a door ... I really am sorry.

THE DOCTOR: So am I.

He thrusts it into his jacket pocket.

PERI: Look!

From her P.O.V. we see the arm of a white Dalek withdraw around the side of a building.

THE DOCTOR spins round, but is too late.

THE DOCTOR: What was it?

PERI: I don't know. A sort of machine.

THE DOCTOR runs off followed by PERI. He rounds the corner of the building but the Dalek has gone.

THE DOCTOR: It's gone.

- 94 -



PERI'S FACE contorts.

PERI: I suggest you look behind  
you ... At the wall.

THE DOCTOR turns.  
Attached to a wall  
is a massive statue  
of The Doctor.

PERI: Does it look familiar?

THE DOCTOR crosses  
to the statue and  
stares up at it.

THE DOCTOR: I don't believe it.

35. INT. CELL.

(GRIGORY AND NATASHA  
ARE NOW CHAINED TO  
THE WALL.

LILT HAS OBVIOUSLY  
HAD A GOOD TIME  
PLAYING THE  
INTERROGATOR.

TAKIS LOOKS ON)

NATASHA: Why do you keep on  
and on about body snatching?  
He was my father.

LILT: You could have legally  
applied for his body.

NATASHA: You think I didn't  
try. The law works against you.  
It's impossible to get a body  
back from here.

LILT: So you decided to  
steal it.

TAKIS: Alright. Let's not  
go over all that again.

GRIGORY: Agreed. It is rather a waste of time.

LILT: Shut your face.

TAXIS: I'm getting tired of all this. Tell them the truth.

GRIGORY: You don't need to. It's suddenly become rather obvious.  
(TO NATASHA) You can't get a body back from here, because those who make the law don't want you to.

LILT: That's right. (TO TAKIS)  
For a drunk he's not so stupid.

NATASHA: I don't understand.

TAKIS: (FORCEFULLY) There isn't room for them. The idea of this place doesn't work. The galaxy can barely feed the people alive now.

LILT: Not only that. There are a lot of important people here. Just think what would happen if they went home? They'd be in direct competition with those now holding power.

GRIGORY: Those who presently made the law.

NATASHA: That isn't fair.

LILT: Neither is the fact you'll be hanged. Body snatching is a capital offence on Necros.

GRIGORY: Not when there isn't a body. Attempting to steal a manikin can hardly carry a death penalty.



- 1/97a -

LILT: This one's suddenly  
woken up.

TAKIS: There'll be a body.

GRIGORY: But in how many pieces?

(ONTO PAGE 98)

- 97a -

GRIGORY: You know as well as I do the only part of Stengos that exists is his head. The remains you produce for the court will have to be manufactured.

TAKIS: That will be difficult to prove.

GRIGORY: I am, of course, assuming there will be a trial.

TAKIS: The due process of the law will be seen to be done.

GRIGORY: Delighted, if somewhat amazed, to hear it.

LILT: (AWKWARDLY) We have to maintain our credibility.

TAKIS: Now all that's out of the way, all you have to do is tell us the names of your accomplices.

GRIGORY: Oh, really.

(LILT BACKHANDS  
NATASHA)

LILT: You were saying?

(GRIGORY BEGINS  
TO WAVER)

NATASHA: Don't tell him.

TAKIS: Soften him up.

LILT: A pleasure.

(LILT SMILES AS  
HE REMOVES THE  
TOP OF GRIGORY'S  
BOTTLE.

AS HE DOES,  
TAKIS REMOVES A  
FLOWER FROM A  
CONVENIENT BUTTON  
HOLE AND SMELLS IT.

LILT ADVANCES ON  
GRIGORY AND THRUSTS  
THE BOTTLE INTO HIS  
MOUTH

LILT: I knew I preferred you  
drunk.

(AS THE LIQUID  
POURS DOWN GRIGORY'S  
THROAT, HE STARTS TO  
SPUTTER AS HE ATTEMPTS  
TO SPIT THE BOOZE OUT)

NATASHA: (SCREAMS) Don't! You'll  
kill him!



36. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(TASAMBEKER WATCHES  
THE SCENE IN THE  
CELL ON A MONITOR,

SHE IS VERY CONFUSED)

DAVROS: I must have the names  
of his accomplices.

DAVROS: Their associates must  
be hunted down and killed.

FIRST DALEK: It will be done.

DAVROS: (NOTICING TASAMBEKER)  
Does what you see disturb you?

TASAMBEKER: I'm sure what's happening  
is necessary.

DAVROS: I am the Great Healer,  
Davros. My word is law.

TASAMBEKER: Of course.

DAVROS: I think you may prove  
adequate to my cause.

(TASAMBEKER  
HASN'T THE FAINTEST  
IDEA WHAT HE MEANS  
BUT IS DESPERATE TO  
PLEASE)

- 1/101 -

TASAMBEKER: Thank you, Great Healer.

- 101 -



37 . INT. CELL.

(GRIGORY IS  
SINGING QUIETLY  
TO HIMSELF.

HE IS VERY DRUNK)

TAKIS: (TO LILT) You useless  
clown.

LILT: I didn't know he'd react  
like this.

TAKIS: It'll be hours before  
he sobers up!

NATASHA: And all the information  
you want is locked inside  
his head.

LILT: She's lying.

NATASHA: (SMILES) Am I?

(LILT GLANCES AT  
TAKIS, UNCERTAIN  
WHAT TO DO NEXT)

TAKIS: I'm going for a walk.  
Let me know when he's sobered  
up.

(HE EXITS)



38. INT. IN D.J.'S STUDIO.

(ON A MONITOR WE  
SEE THE DOCTOR  
AND HIS STATUE)

D.J.: This looks like walking  
dead! (INTO MICROPHONE) Hey there,  
you guys, which one of you is out of  
your casket?

TELECINE 11:

Ext. Garden of Fond Memories.  
Day.

THE DOCTOR stands  
before the statue  
of himself.

He seems transfixed.

PERI hovers nearby,  
concerned by  
the Doctor's state.

PERI: Don't you like it?

No reply.

PERI: It isn't a bad likeness ...  
Honest.

THE DOCTOR: (HARDLY ABLE TO SPEAK)  
This is dreadful.

PERI: Is it?

She examines the  
statue again.

THE DOCTOR: You don't understand.  
I've somehow tripped in time.  
This statue is in the Garden of  
Fond Memories - I've somehow  
managed to arrive after my own  
death.

PERI: That isn't possible.



THE DOCTOR: It is ... In the Tardis. (SUDDENLY ANNOYED)  
Don't you understand? I shall never leave this planet alive.

PERI: The statue's a joke.  
Someone's having you on.

CLOSE-UP. Edge of statue. Unnoticed by THE DOCTOR and PERI, it moves forward from its mounting an inch or two.

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Look at it. It's weathered. It's been here a long time ... (CAN'T BELIEVE IT) I've arrived in my own future ... and I'm dead!

RESUME on THE DOCTOR and PERI.

PERI: You can't be.

THE DOCTOR: Think about it. If I were to take you back to Earth, and we were to arrive after you had died, it would be possible for you to see your own grave stone.

PERI: It must be a gag.

THE DOCTOR: A gag? Do you know how much a statue like this would cost?

PERI shakes her head.

THE DOCTOR: Too much for someone to play fun and games ... and I thought I was good for a few more centuries. (cont...)



CLOSE-UP. Edge of statue. Unnoticed by the DUO, it moves forward another inch.

RESUME on THE DOCTOR,

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (HIGHLY DISTRESSED) I never thought precognition of my own death would be so disturbing.

PERI: But if you do die here, what'll happen to me? I can't operate the Tardis. I'd be stuck here ... (SUDDEN THOUGHT) Unless there's a statue of me somewhere.

She moves away from THE DOCTOR and looks around.

Unseen by THE DOCTOR the statue tilts further and silently starts to fall towards him.

PERI: I can't see one.

PERI turns and sees the falling statue.

PERI: Doctor! (cont...)

He turns but is too late.

The statue hits him and he is buried under its mass.

PERI screams.

She runs forward  
but all we can see  
is an arm and a leg  
protruding from the  
debris.

PERI: (cont) Doctor? ... Doctor? ...  
Doctor!

HIGH SHOT of  
PERI, frantic.

39. INT. DAVROS' LABORATORY.

(THE IMAGE OF  
PERI IS ON A  
MONITOR.

DAVROS SMILES  
THEN TITTERS.

TASAMBEKER STILL  
LOOKS CONFUSED,  
BUT DECIDES IT  
MIGHT BE .POLITIC  
TO JOIN IN.

DAVROS BREAKS OUT  
INTO A HELPLESS  
BURST OF LAUGHTER.

TASAMBEKER ALSO  
LOSES CONTROL)



TELECINE 12:

Ext. Garden of Remembrance.  
Day.

The laughter of Tasambeker  
and Davros is carried  
over on the soundtrack.

PERI is now crying  
freely.

PERI: No! Please don't be  
dead ... Please, Doctor.

CLOSE UP. Edge of  
statue.

Blood begins to  
gush from beneath it.

PERI: (O.O.V.) No!

SUPOSE CAM      End  
                    Titles:

FADE OUT